

DIDSBURY PIONEER

VOL. VI

DIDSBURY, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1908.

No. 43



"Lion Brand"

TO THE
BOYS
THE
"LION BRAND"
MAKE

There is no Boys' Clothing any better—there is none so good. There is more style about the fit, there is more work on the suit, and there are more boys in Canada asking for this make every year.

The people who make this brand make nothing but Boy's Clothing. They have the largest and most exclusively Boys' Clothing Factory in Canada.

The coats all have double elbows in the sleeves. The shoulders are made concave and have shoulder and sleeve pads. The collar is carefully shaped and, all together, look like a fine tailored suit.

The knickers have double seat, double knees, double stitched seams, and have a splendid dark lining that will wear equal to the outside.

The prices are easy for this good make, and the selection we show is the largest in town.

BOYS, BUY THE "LION BRAND"
J. W. BERSCHT

BARGAINS

We have our

Bargain Counter Going Again

Call and look them over

You May See Something You
Want

GEO. PETERS

JUST ARRIVED

A Carload of Washington
No. 1 Winter Apples

These apples are not grown on irrigated land but on the natural soil and have the flavor of Ontario apples with a far superior appearance and quality.

All varieties except
Spies \$1.90 per box.

Special Price in Large Quantities.

Come early and secure first choice

Ripe and Green Tomatoes, Grapes, and all other
Fruits also on hand.

BILL BAILEY

AROUND THE TOWN

Leave your orders for dry poplar wood at D. C. Corbitt's.

A. Burley of Calgary, has taken a position with E. B. Shantz, the harness maker.

Thanksgiving day is on Monday. All stores will be closed on that day in Didsbury.

Rev. F. B. Marks will conduct services in the Baptist Church on Sunday evening at 7.30. Subject: "The story of my life."

Don't forget the excursion to Okanagan Valley on Tuesday, Nov. 10th. Information from G. M. Gaddes.

At the Evangelical Church on Sunday there will be a thanksgiving service at 2.30, followed by a song service at 7.30 p.m.

Emerson Morrison brought home his little daughter from the Calgary Hospital on Thursday. It is now thought that her eyesight will be saved.

Will the party who took a doll pin-cushion from the fair building please return same at once to this office and save further trouble.

EXCHANGED—Will the party who took an over coat from the Golden West Hotel on fair day, please return it to the hotel and obtain their own in return.

C. Hiebert will hold an auction sale of his horses, buggies, harness, farm tractors, sleighs, and other articles on Friday, November 13th, on the lots adjoining the Union Bank.

Misses Donella and Isabella Hart entertained a few friends on Tuesday in honor of their friend Miss Bella Jackson on her departure for Strathcona. Misses Aureola Jackson and Dolly Stark served refreshments.

Miss D. O. Colvin teacher, piano and theory, would be pleased to meet pupils desirous of securing a thorough musical training. Latest methods used. Room 1, Alexandra Hotel, Didsbury.

LOST—On October 30th between Didsbury and Elkton, an automatic bill book containing money and notes with owners name a liberal reward for returning same to Pioneer office.

Mrs. Webb, sister of J. Reed, returned to her home in Ospring, Ontario, on Tuesday evening. Mrs. Webb has been gradually failing in health since she has been here and it was thought advisable to take her home at once.

For Thanksgiving day the Canadian Pacific Railway Company announce a rate of fare and one third for the round trip. Tickets on sale November 7th, 8th and 9th inclusive, final return limit November 11th.

The English Church Ladies Guild will give an oyster supper in the Jackson block on Monday evening November 9th, Thanksgiving day. Oysters and other light refreshments will be served from 5.30 to 8 p.m.

Elson Shantz threshed 645 bushels of oats in one hour and forty minutes at George Metz's farm on Monday. The yield of this crop of oats was 2,350 bushels off 40 acres, a little over 71 bushels to the acre.

Storm windows and doors save fuel. Leave your orders with D. C. Corbitt.

R. Hollinger is starting in the harness business at Sunnyslope. Rollies many friends will wish him success in his new undertaking.

The elections in the United States on Tuesday last resulted in a great victory for Taft. He received 309 out of a total vote of 483 in the electoral college.

A meeting will be held in the Council chambers on Monday night at 8 o'clock sharp to consider ways and means to build a skating rink. All who are interested are requested to attend this meeting.

Ordination services will be held in the Methodist church on Wednesday night next at 7.30 p.m. Rev. Mr. Johnston of Oids will preach assisted by Rev. T. C. Buchanan, President of Conference. Rev. C. H. Huestis of Red Deer will conduct the ordination services.

John Cook is thinking of putting in an electric light plant in Didsbury. He was canvassing the town to see what number of lights were wanted, and to see if he could get the requisite number to warrant the installation of the plant, but at the time of going to press we have been unable to ascertain the results.

Now is the time to get some cheap land. It will sell you 320 acres for \$900. The warrants are here now and you can file on the land the moment that you get the scrip. Buying scrip does not interfere with your right to a homestead and pre-emption. For further particulars apply to A. F. Maley.

DRESSMAKING—Ladies wishing to have dressmaking done will do well to correspond with Miss N. Brooke of Didsbury, who is prepared to go out sewing.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jackson and family removed to Strathcona this week. Mr. Jackson has bought out a jewelry store in that city.

Carstairs had a scare last week. Robbers broke into Kelley's and Kennedy's stores and the Albion Hotel. Several articles were taken from the stores and guests at the hotel had their pocketbooks taken. Dr. Laidlaw who heard the robbers breaking into Kennedy's drug store narrowly escaped being shot as two shots were fired at him. The mounted police are working on the case.

The teachers of the Didsbury school gave a social to the teachers attending the Convention and a few of their friends on Thursday night. The affair was exceedingly well managed and everybody present thoroughly enjoyed themselves. A short programme of songs, music and speeches were given after which fruit was served. A programme of promenades was then carried out and a number of those present enjoyed the proceedings till the end by singing glees, etc. The teachers are to be congratulated in carrying the affair to such a successful end and their visitors will remember their visit with pleasure.

UNION BANK
OF CANADA
Capital, Rest and Undivided Profits Exceed.
\$5,000,000

Why Not Start a Savings Account Now?

Money is more plentiful now than at any other season, and you can make a good start before the New Year. A Savings Account in the Union Bank of Canada will give you a comfortable feeling of security and make it easier to keep on saving. \$1.00 starts an account, and deposits of \$5.00 and upwards are received. Interest at the highest current rate is paid 4 times a year.

DIDSBURY BRANCH:
F. N. Ballard, Manager

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

READERS
SCRIBBLERS
TEXT BOOKS
SCHOOL BAGS
EXERCISE BOOKS
And every thing for School Opening.

H. W. CHAMBERS
DRUGGIST AND STATIONER



Fresh Meats

Chops, Veal Cutlets, Mutton, Pork, Steaks, Fresh Sausage

Orders delivered to any part of Town

We buy HOGS and POULTRY live or dressed, any time, delivered when ordered.

Didsbury Meat Market
N. WEICKER, Prop.

We always keep a
SELECTED & UP-TO-DATE STOCK
—OF—

FURNITURE
to suit every room in the house
We have a large stock of
WALLPAPER
which we are selling very cheap
Also a good stock of
LINOLEUMS, SHADES, and CARPETS

We sell the
NEW SCALE WILLIAMS
PIANO
SHERLOCK MANNING
ORGAN and the
ELDRIDGE SEWING
MACHINE

R. Barron DIDSBURY FURNITURE STORE

LADIES COATS

COME AND SECURE ONE

Before You Are Too Late

Do not Leave it off—Come First and get

First Choice

THEY ARE GOING FAST

Our Dress Goods

Department is well supplied
with Dress Ends. No
two alike

Yours for Value

Studer & Co.

P.S.—Our Store will be open till 9 p.m. every evening.

The Didsbury Pioneer

PUBLISHED AT DIDSBURY, ALTA.

SUBSCRIPTIONS: One Dollar per year in advance. All arrears of six months or more will be at the rate of \$1.50 per year. Advertising rates quoted on application. H. E. OSBOND, EDITOR.

Are They Leaving Fire Protection to the Next Council

The Council met in the Council chambers on Monday night. Mayor Sexsmith, Councilors Smith, Atkins, Shantz and Secretary Eby and Solicitor Macleod, came to the scratch on time while Councilors Hembling, Liesemer and Berscht came in after a round or two had been finished.

Communications were read from the Ontario Securities Co. and Brent & Co. enquiring if the town had any bonds for sale as they might be able to dispose of them.

As the Council has been running on an economical basis for the last few months there are none to sell but the letters were ordered filed for future reference.

A letter from the Empire Light Co. of Montreal stated they would have a representative up here in a short time demonstrating their light.

A communication was also read from John Stocks, Deputy Minister of Public Works, Edmonton re opening streets in east Didsbury in which he stated that it was not the practice of this department to interfere in matters of this kind but that he would be willing to assist in settling the matter.

C. S. Lott, Calgary, also wrote in regard to this matter in which he stated that if his principals received a letter from the Council stating what they wished in this respect that they (the principals) would let the town have these streets at the price mentioned, \$25 and \$50 an acre.

Moved by Councilors Atkins and Smith that Mr. Lott be asked to draft letter that would be suitable as to boundaries, etc., of these streets and which would be acceptable to his principals and to forward same to the Council for approval before forwarding.

The Solicitor reported that he had received some letters from Mr. Nichols, solicitor of Calgary re the Auctioneers license collected from Macdonald who auctioneered some jewelry in town a week or so ago. The letters stated that action would be taken against the town unless the money was refunded also costs for wrongful arrest.

As the Council considered there was no arrest made, and that they were in the right as to the license the matter was left in the hands of the solicitor.

The sample gasoline lamp which was ordered a few weeks ago will be here in a few days and will be placed on the corner of Berlin and Railway streets.

Councillor Atkins brought in a request from Mr. Cook for permission to put in electric lights. Mr. Cook wishes exemption from taxation for ten years.

While the request was rather indefinite the Council will give him all encouragement possible and will also give him the exemption asked for if the proposition is brought before them in the proper way.

Some back taxes on property now owned by Mr. J. Liesler had not been paid and as Mr. Liesler did not think he was responsible for these taxes he refused to pay them. The matter was left in abeyance.

The sports committee money which the town has had the use of for the last year is to be handed back when a resolution to that effect from the committee is handed to the clerk.

Coun. Hembling, Fire Water and Light Committee chairman, read a report from Mr. McLaren giving prices for an outfit for fire protection. The report covered the necessary material which included a 100 thousand barrel tank, 8-in. main down Osler street from the town property to the laneway in rear of business blocks and 6-in pipe down the laneway from Baptists livery barn to Waterloo street and 2,000 feet of hose, with all necessary couplings and hydrants, etc., the whole to cost \$10,578.50. This did not include excavating and laying the mains.

A long discussion then ensued as to the probable cost of the whole which was placed at from \$15,000 to \$16,000 roughly.



Shelf and Heavy Hardware

Come in and see our Special line
of Fire Clay Cooking Utensils

All kinds of repairing neatly and promptly executed

W. H. SMITH & CO.

TO RENT

Stable, south of school; or will sell lot with stable; or trade for stock.—Apply, R. B. Martin, P.O. Box 188.

NOTICE

WE have an order of 50 tons of coal to be hauled to Didsbury.

TEAMS WANTED AT ONCE

Ghost Pine Coal Mines

Sinclair & Connan

General Blacksmiths
and Machinists.

Horseshoeing, Plough Work, Disc Sharpening, Boiler and Engine Repair Work, Shaft Turning, Valve Re-setting, Steam Fitting, Woodwork and General Repairs.

Nothing too small and nothing too large.

CALL AT THE

NORTH END SHOP,

Two doors north of Bailey's store.

Gilmore & Baker

Makes a
Specialty of
BUNS for
AUCTION
SALES.

Railway St., Didsbury
Telephone No. 27

HIGHEST

CASH

PRICE

Paid for

Poultry,

Fresh Pork,

Veal and

Hides

CITY MEAT MARKET

L. WILSON, Prop.

W. G. Liesemer

Headquarters for

Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Stoves,
Tinware, Furnaces, Wall Papers,
Sherwin-Williams Paints, Deering
Machinery, John Deere Implements

Job Work a Specialty

Call in and see our National
Canada Stoves

THE

J. G. C. SULKY

(James G. Cockshutt)

will plow

in brush

as high

as the

Horses.

H. B. ATKINS

DIDSBURY

the CONQUEST OF CANAAN

By BOOTH TARKINGTON,
Author of "Cherry," "Mansel Beauchamp," etc.

Copyright, 1914, by Harper & Brothers

(Continued.)

she did not appear to see the hand he offered, but got to her feet without help and walked quickly away with Norbert, who proceeded to live up to the character he had given himself.

"Perhaps we had better not try it again," she laughed.

"Well, I should think not," he returned, with the frankest gloom. With the air of conducting her home he took her to the chair against the wall whence he had brought her. There his responsibility for her seemed to cease. "Will you accept me?" he asked, and there was no doubt that he felt that he had been given more than his share that evening, even though he was fat.

Ariel sat through more dances, interminable dances and intermissions, in that same chair, in which, it began to seem, she was to live out the rest of her life. Now and then if she thought people were looking at her as they passed she broke into a laugh and nodded slightly, as if it still amused her mishap.

After a long time she rose and, laughing cheerfully to Mr. Filtrout, who was standing in the doorway and replied with a wan smile, stepped out quickly into the hall, where she almost ran into her great-grandfather, Lord. He was going toward the big front doors with Judge Pike, having just come out of the latter's library, down the hall.

Jonas was breathing heavily and was shockingly pale, though his eyes were very bright. He turned his back upon her grandmother sharply and ran out of the door. Ariel turned from him quite as abruptly and re-entered the room whence she had come. She laughed again to her fat friend as she passed him, and still laughing, went toward the fatal chair, when her eyes caught sight of Eugene Dantry and Mamie coming in through the window. She went to the window and looked out. The porch seemed deserted and was faintly illuminated by a few Japanese lanterns. She sprang out, dropped upon the divan and, turning, with her hands, cried heartbreakingly. Presently she felt something alive touch her foot, and, her breath catching with alarm, she started to rise, but, instead, leaning from a shabby sleeve, had stolen out between two of the green tubs and was pressing upon one of her shoes.

"Sh!" said Jonathan, "don't make a noise! What were you crying about?"

"Nothing," she said, the tears not ceasing to gather in her eyes.

"I want to know what it was," he insisted. "Didn't the look ask you to dance? Well, what do you care about that?"

"I don't," she answered; "I don't." Then suddenly, without being able to prevent it, she sobbed.

She gave way all at once to a gust of sorrow and bitterness. She bent far over and caught his hand and hid it against her wet cheek. "Oh, Joe," she whispered brokenly, "I think we have seen each other, and I don't know if it's right while we're so young. Why can't we be like the others? Why can't we have some of the fun?"

He withdrew his hand with the embarrassment and shame he would have felt had she been a boy. "Get out!" he said feebly.

She did not seem to notice, but, still stooping, rested her elbows on her knees and her face in her hands. "I try so hard to have fun, to be like the rest, and it's always a mistake, always, always, always!" She rocked herself slightly from side to side. "I am a fool, it's the truth, or I wouldn't have come tonight. I want to be attractive. I want to be things. I want to laugh like they do."

"I'll tell you something," Joe whispered, chuckling desperately. "Gene made me unpack his trunk, and I don't believe he's as great a man at college as he is here. I opened one of his books, and some one had written in it, 'Trigonometry Bantley, Class Try to Be He'd never noticed, and you ought to have heard him on! You'd have just died, Ariel. I almost had wide open. It was a mean trick to me, but I couldn't help showing it to him.'"

Joe's object was obtained. She stopped crying and, wiping her eyes, smiled faintly. Then she became grave.

"You're jealous of Eugene," she said.

He considered this for a moment. "Yes," he answered thoughtfully; "am. But I wouldn't think about him differently on that account. And I wouldn't talk about him to any one but you."

"You must go away," she said anxiously. "Oh, please, Joe!"

"Not yet, I want!"

She coughed loudly. Eugene and Mamie Pike had come to the window.

with the evident intention of occupying the veranda; but perceiving Ariel engaged with threats in her sleeve, they turned away and disappeared.

Other couples looked out from time to time and, finding the solitary figure in possession, retreated abruptly to seek stairways and remote corners for the things they were impelled to say.

And so Ariel held the porch for three dances and three intermissions, occupying a great part of the time with exultations that her elaborate and reckless companion sought. When for the fourth time the music sounded, her agitation had so increased that she was visibly trembling. "I can't stand it, Joe," she said, leaning over him. "I don't know what would happen if they found you. You've got to go!"

"No! haven't," he chuckled. "They haven't even distributed the supper yet."

"And you take all the chances," she said slowly. "Just to see her pass that window a few times."

"What chances?"

"Of what the judge will do if any one sees you."

"Nothing, because if any one saw me I'd leave."

"Please go!"

"Not till!"

A colored waiter, smiling graciously, came out upon the porch bearing a tray of salad, hot crusts and coffee. Ariel shook her head.

"I don't want any," she murmured.

The waiter turned away in pity and was re-entering the window, when



They made three false starts and then got away.

passionate whisper fell upon his ear as well as upon Ariel's.

"Take it!"

"I've changed my mind," she replied quickly. The waiter, his elation restored, gave of his viands with the superior beauty loved by the race when distributing the product of the wealthy.

When he had gone, "Give me everything that's hot," said Joe. "You can keep the salad."

"I couldn't eat it or anything else," she protested, thrusting the plate between the palms.

For a time there was silence. From within the house came the continuous babble of voices and laughter, the clink of cutlery on china. The young people spent a long time over their supper, and by the waiter returned to the veranda, presented a plate of colored slippers upon Ariel's knees with a noble gesture and departed.

"No use for me," said Joe.

"Won't you please go now?" she entreated.

"It wouldn't be good manners," he responded. "They might think I only came for supper."

"Hand me back the things. The waiter might come for them any minute."

"Take them, then. You'll see that jealousy hasn't spoiled my appetite!"

A little skaped figure appeared in the sunset, and she had no time to take the plate and cup which were being pushed through the palm leaves.

She whispered a syllable of warning, and the dishes were hurriedly scuttled down as Norbert Filtrout, wearing a solemn expression of injury, came out upon the veranda.

He halted suddenly. "What's that?"

"Nothing," answered Ariel sharply. "Where?"

"Behind those palms."

"Probably your own shadow," she laughed; "or it might have been a draft moving the leaves."

He did not seem satisfied, but stared hard at the spot where the dishes had disappeared, meantime eating back cautiously nearer the window.

"They want you," he said, after a pause. "Some one's come for you."

"Oh, is grandfather waiting?" She rose, at the same time letting her handkerchief fall. She stooped to pick it up with her face away from Norbert and toward the palms, whispering treacherously, but with passionate urgency, "Please go!"

"It isn't your grandfather that has come for you," said the fat one slow-

ly. "It is old Eskew Arp. Something's happened."

She looked at him for a moment, beginning to tremble violently, her eyes growing wide with fright.

"You better go and see old Eskew's waiting in the hall. He'll tell you."

She was by him and through the window instantly. Norbert did not follow her; he remained for several moments looking anxiously at the palms; then he stepped through the window and beckoned to a youth who was lounging in the doorway across the room.

"There's somebody hiding behind those palms," he whispered when his friend reached him. "Go and tell Judge Pike to send some of the niggers to watch outside the porch, so that he doesn't get away. Tell them to get his revolver and come here."

Meanwhile Ariel had found Mr. Arp waiting in the hall talking in a low voice to Sir Pike.

"Your grandfather's all right," he told the frightened girl quickly. "He sent me for you, that's all. Just hurry and get your things."

She was with him again in a moment and, seizing the old man's arm, hurried him down the steps and toward the street as she turned to the right he pulled her round sharply to the left.

"We're not going to your house," he said.

"Where are we going?"

"We're going to your Uncle Jonas'."

"Why?" she cried in supreme astonishment. "What do you want to take me there for? Don't you know that he's stopped speaking to me?"

"Yes," said the old man grimly, with something of the look he wore when delivering a clinical lecture at the National House; "he's stopped speaking to everybody."

(To Be Continued.)

HIDING MOVY.

Queer Places In Which The Cubans Secret Their Spare Cash.

Although there are now excellent savings banks in Havana, the Cuban people have been accustomed to secrete their cash. A traveler looking up one of the Cuban's residences had been told of a number of times during various revolutions, that the Cubans had been suspected of the hiding place of the head of the family. In another case the wall of a building was cracked open, and with considerable patience followed out one of the stones in this wall. Five days later the Cubans were found in the hollow. Within this hollow the little basket containing jewels and money was placed. Then a stone was laid back to be replaced the front without showing any break. This required a great deal of work. A piece of stone was slipped into place and sealed with cement. In order to remove the stone, the Cubans were required each time. But this hiding place served for years and exists now.

One man thought he had found a safe and active hiding place when he put a shelf up under the eaves of his house for holding the cash box. This place was chosen partly because of the existence of a small hornet's nest there. Robbers, as a rule, will not touch a hornet's nest. In searching a place in the vicinity of a nest of wasps or hornets. But the home of the insects grew and after a few months the nest expanded to the box, and the owner could not get the box without danger of being stung. He was obliged to hire two bee experts to come with nets and ladders and remove the box. A wasp stung through one man's mist just as he grasped the box, and the receiptable fall to the pavement below, and some small pieces were scattered about the place. Several hours were expended in finding the lost valuables. The owner vowed that he would place his valuables in a depository in Havana hereafter.

Another queer place for hiding a bag of cash was in a hollowed table leg. Cuba is noted for its ponderous articles of furniture. There are tables with legs with ample surface for hollowing a secret chamber. Usually a tightly fitting door is made when the table is closed the bag is well concealed. The light sand stands are not overlooked in some of the palaces of the Spaniards and the Cubans. The natives of the country love to have their furniture made in this way. One such stand proved to be a very good hiding place for a large sum of money one night the house burned down and the money went with it.

So He Heard.

"He says he hasn't paid a cent for repairs to his auto."

So a bill collector told me.—Smart Set.

By a Cynic.

Part woman's love is ever clean. Whichever way she ranges it, For she so often changes it.

GRANTING PATENTS.

Invention as Distinguished From Mere Mechanical Skill.

A patent cannot properly be granted protecting the product of mere mechanical skill as distinguished from invention. Difficulty is frequently experienced in distinguishing between the two, and the supreme test for determining whether a particular device is the result of mechanical skill is not whether an ordinary mechanic could make the device if it were suggested to him, but whether he would make it without suggestions save those which are prompted by his skill and knowledge of his art.

For example, if a man constructs out of iron a machine which had previously been made out of wood he does not thereby become an inventor in a legal sense, because everybody knows that any constructor can build a machine out of iron instead of wood. But suppose that gunpowder had recently been discovered and that the man who invented it had applied for and obtained a patent upon it.

"He might have claimed," it is said, "that he had discovered a new kind of saltpetre, sulphur and charcoal in a certain way and produce a startling result; and it would be no answer, if he might have claimed, that he had brought, for the purpose of making, every chemist could make the powder after he had been shown how, for, if everybody could do it, the knowledge as well as the skill, the originating of the powder constituted invention.—Exchange.

PECULIAR TREES.

They Yield Bread, Butter and Milk, Soap and Candles.

The breadfruit tree of Ceylon is very remarkable. Its bark is baked and eaten as we eat bread and is equally good and nutritious. In Barbadoes, South America, is a tree which, by piercing the bark, produces a substance which the inhabitants feed their children. In the interior of Africa is a tree which produces excellent butter. It is called the African oil tree. Its fruit, from which the butter is prepared, is not unlike the olive. Park, the great traveler, declared that the butter surpassed that made from the land from cow's milk. At Sierra Leone is the cream fruit tree, the fruit of which is quite agreeable in taste.

At Table Bay, near the Cape of Good Hope, is a small tree the berries of which make excellent candles. It is also found in the Azores. The vegetable tallow tree also grows in Sumatra, in Algeria and in China. In the latter country large quantities of oil and tallow are extracted from its fruit, which is gathered in November or December, when the tree has lost all its leaves. The bark of a tree in China produces a beautiful soap. Trees of the sapindus or soap berry order also grow in the north of Africa. They are amazingly prolific, and their fruit resembles the olive, but contains about 30 per cent of caponin.

A Bachelor and a Widow.

"Bachelors," said the widow, "are the most sensitive people on earth. At any rate, the bachelors I know are, I lived with one not long ago. During the first part of the meal he seemed uneasy."

"If any of my friends see me," he said, "they will think I am dining with your mother's wife."

"Why I married her!"

"He pointed to my wedding ring."

"Shall I take it off?" I asked.

"Not at all," he said and slipped off the ring.

"Since then when going anywhere with that bachelor or any other bachelor I save him from embarrassment by taking off my wedding ring before we start. I find they appreciate my consideration for their feelings. Now, if that isn't sensitiveness related to the ninth power I'd like to know what it is."

The Flow of Rivers.

The flow of rivers, as might be expected, is the slowest at the bottom of the water and the highest at the top. The average velocity of the entire stream is found, as a rule, at about six-tenths of the depth. The friction of the bottom, which retards the movement of the water, is much greater, relatively to the whole volume of the stream, in a shallow river than in a deep one.

A Reason Now.

"Oh, Arizona will be annexed, all right," said the gentleman from that territory.

"He's turned down pretty regularly, hasn't he?"

"Don't let that worry you. They'll need the name for a battleship now."

—Philadelphia Ledger.

Deiding Himself.

"To-day—It doesn't seem to me I've done Gogly any good to join church. He appears to be gracier than ever since he got religion."

"He's—I don't believe he's got it at all. I'll bet what he's taken for religion is merely dyspepsia." —Philadelphia Press.

THE HUMAN ENGINE.

To Operate This Masterpiece Air Is Formed the First Necessity.

Of all the engines cunningly devised by man not one can equal that masterpiece of construction, the engine of the human frame. To run that engine air is the first necessity. Construct it how you will, the greater part of the energy which drives a power plant is lost before it reaches the applying machine. The body only has the power of using energy really economically and efficiently. Its food is its fuel. To be available all the constituents of that food must be burned, producing heat and power. For that burning the oxygen of the air is essential. Equally true is it that nitrogen must be present to prevent the rapid combustion which would take place in oxygen alone. But, whether the combustor be fast or slow, the action is the same. The body burns the carbon and hydrogen of its food and gives out the oxides of carbon and hydrogen, carbon dioxide (carbon acid gas) and hydrogen oxide (water). The water that is formed within the body by the burning of hydrogen is of comparatively slight importance in a consideration of the vital questions of the effect of city air on the individual, but the other factor, the carbon dioxide, which the body, is of direct importance.—Hollis Godfrey in Atlantic.

FOOD FOR CANNIBALS.

One of the Many Tragedies Enacted in Polynesia.

It is not so very long ago that cannibalism was rife throughout Polynesia, so that to be killed, cooked and eaten was an almost inevitable fate of sailors who chanced to be so unfortunate as to cast away on any of the outlying little visited islands.

Perhaps the most awful tragedy of the kind on record was that which happened at the Sandwich Islands, the St. Paul, Captain Penzance, while on a voyage from Hongkong to Sydney. This fine steamer carried, besides a full crew, 327 passengers, mostly emigrants.

On Sept. 30, 1850, she was wrecked on the island of Hovea, but all got safely ashore. The next day the captain and eight of the crew left the island in search of assistance and were picked up by the Prince of Denmark schooner. Eventually the French steamer Styx was dispatched to the island and brought away one emigrant. The remaining 326 had been massacred and devoured by the natives.—Pearson's Weekly.

Philadelphia's Anti-Pitching Scheme.

A well known acquaintance has intimate as to a way of getting rid of the "brushing" nuisance. It places a quarter in the hollow of his arm, the carter, and turns to the boy who is pretending to find dust upon his clothes, says:

"You are such a tremendous 'brusher' I will give you a nickel if you can brush it out of my money if you can."

"Yes, sir," answers the boy with gloom unless he has tried the act previously. In that case he gives up the job.

As a general proposition, the most facile "brushing" will not sweep a man out of a house. Why this happens to be true will be less understood after the reader has tried it himself. One might almost say that a brusher is a man who is a little bit of a broom off the back as well as out of the palm of a hand.

Give the boy three tries and then return the money to your pocket.

Why, of Course!

The editor of an agricultural paper was grumbling about a puzzling question he had received from a city man who had recently removed to the country. The inquiry was this: "Will you kindly tell me how long cows should be milked?"

The office boy, passing near, heard his superior repeating the question aloud.

"Reuse me, boss," he said. "But 'why don't you tell him just the same short cows'—Judge."

A Wart Supercution.

Boys in the West of England believe that by squeezing a mole to death between the hands and then the child, the affected parts with the blood that comes from the mouth of the dying animal warts will disappear and will not reappear. The culprits are convinced that moles, worms and other subterranean dwellers have no feelings, and therefore it is not cruelty to put them to death in this way.

Sunday School Philosophy.

A Sunday school teacher had indicated her class that when children should repeat a verse after her when the offering was made. The plate, containing many pennies, had gone down the aisle when the child next the last said, "The Lord loveth a cheerful giver," depositing a nickel. Either the verses had given out or the child at the end of the bench was overcome at her neighbor's generosity. "For the Lord loveth a cheerful giver," said a boy and Nick money are those people?"

When the Princess Married. A Pocket Knife's Story

WHEN the beautiful Princess Bertina arrived at the age of 15 years her father, the illustrious monarch, Philip XXI, deemed it advisable that she should marry. He, therefore, sent broadcast a proclamation inviting the attendance at court of noble suitors.

Now the princess really loved no one. But she was a dutiful daughter and she was willing to be married if the king so desired. However, she longed for advice in making her selection of a husband. To her aid she summoned her grandmother, Fairy Heliotrope.

The fairy greeted Bertina graciously, and talked to her with kindness and sympathy.

"My dear Bertina," said the grandmother at parting, "I am leaving with you a little casket, in each suite presents himself give him the casket. I bid him take it away, examine its contents and return it to you at the end of twenty-four hours. But I must give you warning, do not, upon any account, open the casket yourself until a suitor, after looking into the little case, returns again and returns again and renews his vows to you."

Bertina thanked her fairy grandmother and returned to obey these instructions. Then she put her precious casket in a safe place.

The next day a prince from the neighboring kingdom arrived at court and formally asked for the hand of the Princess Bertina. She was extremely wealthy and possessed of great power. But Bertina refused him.

"Take this casket," said she, "open it, and tomorrow I shall hear the words it has inspired."

On the morrow the prince failed to appear. Instead, he sent the casket by a special messenger, who also brought a note stating that the prince had suddenly been called away by a matter of extreme importance.

Then Count Olear, a handsome gentleman of the highest rank, was given a trial. He returned with the casket—

to renew his vows, however, for he did not murmur that he would return, perhaps within a week or so—and went his way, never to be heard from thereafter. And thus it was that suitor after suitor appeared. Pull of ardor and declarations of love was each as he threw himself before the princess. But the woe-worn hastened his departure nor tarried to woo a moment longer.



EDIFIED RETURNED

Bertina was becoming awestruck of the aged and afraid that she was opportunity to accept to one, when the ideal prince Edred came to see for her hand.

No prince was more virtuous and handsome than he. And as Bertina looked upon the gallant youth kneeling before her, a great love for him grew in her heart. She smiled as she handed

him the little casket, and murmured to herself that doubtless this handsome lover would be sent away by his magic, as had been the others.

But the prediction of the princess was unfulfilled. The next day again Edred knelt at her feet, as constant as ever, clasping upon her with eyes full of adoration and love, addressed her thus:

"Princess, 'tis not your wealth nor your lands I desire. I want but you; and in possessing you for my wife, I should attain to the greatest wealth mortal could ever have."

The princess shyly veiled her beautiful eyes with her long lashes, before making reply she opened the casket. With astonishment upon a face of parchment therein she read these words:

"To Whom It May Concern: 'Before I may come into my inheritance I must confess myself utterly ruined—a prince without a dowry, without lands or wealth. No honors can I bring to my husband."

"And I beseech above you of all princes and declarations you may have offered me; for shall I bear the shame should you find it impossible to further prove your suit?"

PRINCESS BERTINA.

And so was revealed the reason for the inconstancy of those who desired her only for her wealth. And so it was revealed, as well, that Prince Edred was the only prince who had not been

Gladly she accepted him for her husband. And thus it was that the prince, through insurance of what he believed, was able to win the princess.

And the greatest prediction was fulfilled. The princess and Edred married. All manner of riches they received. But to possession was prized so highly as the little bejeweled casket.



THE FORGE BEATS THE METAL INTO SHAPE

A TROUTER'S pocket, after all, isn't the most cheerful place to be in, especially when that pocket is sticky with the remains of awets. So you can't blame the Pocket-knife for condemning to address the copper Penny. However, he was an exceedingly dignified pocket-knife, possessing all of three blades, and his manner was haughty as he said to the Penny:

"If you are feeling lonely, I shan't mind you clinking against me now and then. It may give you confidence."



"When you've traveled about the country as much as I have, old fellow, you'll have more reason to talk about self-confidence. The disconcerting Penny replied.

"You're an ill-mannered rascal," angrily retorted the Pocket-knife; "you don't seem to realize how unimportant you are when compared to me who have three blades and as many as fourteen parts."

The cent, now abashed, grinned cheerfully. "Your remarks are very cutting, Mr. Pocket-knife," said he, "and I suppose I ought to be quite envious of your arm as well as your fourteen parts. But I have an idea that long after you've been cast on the rubbish heap, I shall still be rendering service to mankind. I should be very much pleased, however, to learn more about your fourteen parts."

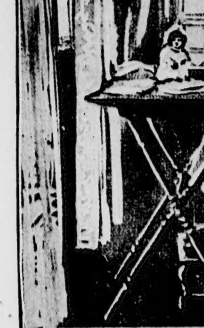
For some minutes the Pocket-knife preserved a smiling silence. But at last the temptation to chatter became too great.

"I, certainly, won't do any harm to parts were assembled, and I appear as much as you see me now. The blades were sharpened on an anvil, and the polishing was completed on a revolving wheel covered with a soft skin."

"You have told you of the processes that all of our parts go through. In all, there are about 15 of them. If one man made the whole knife, he would be kept employed for two days. Of course, I am a very experienced knife and of the best workmanship. To purchase me it requires many pennies like you."

"I observed the Penny, that the same pennies that have purchased you may possibly aid in buying your successor when you are with the further service. And in spite of your fourteen parts, I believe your courage of pennies is quite as unimpaired as the manufacture of an ordinary Pocket-knife had already referred to the other side of the post, however, and pretended not to hear the Penny.

"Dolly's Dressmaker"



SEEMS as though I can't help spending All my time just mending—mending! Mending clothes that are so lolly lolly! But I shouldn't dream of shirking Tasks like these; I don't mind working—Working on the garments Dolly wears. No doll's dresses last forever. Though at mending you be clever—Clever, too, in cleaning them besides! Soon my patterns I'll be taking. And I'll practice my dressmaking—Making clothes is worse than making 'em!

put a little information into that little head of yours," said he; "therefore, I shall tell you something about the creation of us members of a great and noble family."

"In the first place, I and many of my kindred came from Sheffield, England. The factories of this city, which is the center of the cutlery industry of Great Britain, turn out knives by the millions."

"From the rolling mill the steel comes in strings about twelve feet in length. These are of such shape as to give least labor in working articles from the metal. Some of the steel bars are broad and thin; others are narrow and thick; while for certain articles—of which scissors are an example—one edge is sharp and the other blunt, in order that the blades may be readily sharpened."

"At the forge my blades were hammered out of the glowing steel; then, after a nail mark had been placed upon them, they were dropped into cold water. This last process makes the steel very brittle. So next the blades were placed on a hot iron plate over a fire. When they assumed a bluish color they were removed, as they had now gained temper and flexibility."

"From the forge my blades were taken to a man who set on a wheel 'horse,' with a revolving wheel of cast sandstone before him. Here the blades were ground and then placed in it, which absorbed all moisture. My polishing took place on a leather wheel, and a wheel faced with leather."

"Next, all my fourteen different

parts were assembled, and I appear as much as you see me now. The blades were sharpened on an anvil, and the polishing was completed on a revolving wheel covered with a soft skin."

"You have told you of the processes that all of our parts go through. In all, there are about 15 of them. If one man made the whole knife, he would be kept employed for two days. Of course, I am a very experienced knife and of the best workmanship. To purchase me it requires many pennies like you."

"I observed the Penny, that the same pennies that have purchased you may possibly aid in buying your successor when you are with the further service. And in spite of your fourteen parts, I believe your courage of pennies is quite as unimpaired as the manufacture of an ordinary Pocket-knife had already referred to the other side of the post, however, and pretended not to hear the Penny.

"Dolly's Dressmaker"

SEEMS as though I can't help spending All my time just mending—mending! Mending clothes that are so lolly lolly! But I shouldn't dream of shirking Tasks like these; I don't mind working—Working on the garments Dolly wears. No doll's dresses last forever. Though at mending you be clever—Clever, too, in cleaning them besides! Soon my patterns I'll be taking. And I'll practice my dressmaking—Making clothes is worse than making 'em!

"Dolly's Dressmaker"

SEEMS as though I can't help spending All my time just mending—mending! Mending clothes that are so lolly lolly! But I shouldn't dream of shirking Tasks like these; I don't mind working—Working on the garments Dolly wears. No doll's dresses last forever. Though at mending you be clever—Clever, too, in cleaning them besides! Soon my patterns I'll be taking. And I'll practice my dressmaking—Making clothes is worse than making 'em!

"Dolly's Dressmaker"

SEEMS as though I can't help spending All my time just mending—mending! Mending clothes that are so lolly lolly! But I shouldn't dream of shirking Tasks like these; I don't mind working—Working on the garments Dolly wears. No doll's dresses last forever. Though at mending you be clever—Clever, too, in cleaning them besides! Soon my patterns I'll be taking. And I'll practice my dressmaking—Making clothes is worse than making 'em!

"Dolly's Dressmaker"

SEEMS as though I can't help spending All my time just mending—mending! Mending clothes that are so lolly lolly! But I shouldn't dream of shirking Tasks like these; I don't mind working—Working on the garments Dolly wears. No doll's dresses last forever. Though at mending you be clever—Clever, too, in cleaning them besides! Soon my patterns I'll be taking. And I'll practice my dressmaking—Making clothes is worse than making 'em!

"Dolly's Dressmaker"

SEEMS as though I can't help spending All my time just mending—mending! Mending clothes that are so lolly lolly! But I shouldn't dream of shirking Tasks like these; I don't mind working—Working on the garments Dolly wears. No doll's dresses last forever. Though at mending you be clever—Clever, too, in cleaning them besides! Soon my patterns I'll be taking. And I'll practice my dressmaking—Making clothes is worse than making 'em!

"Dolly's Dressmaker"

SEEMS as though I can't help spending All my time just mending—mending! Mending clothes that are so lolly lolly! But I shouldn't dream of shirking Tasks like these; I don't mind working—Working on the garments Dolly wears. No doll's dresses last forever. Though at mending you be clever—Clever, too, in cleaning them besides! Soon my patterns I'll be taking. And I'll practice my dressmaking—Making clothes is worse than making 'em!

"Dolly's Dressmaker"

SEEMS as though I can't help spending All my time just mending—mending! Mending clothes that are so lolly lolly! But I shouldn't dream of shirking Tasks like these; I don't mind working—Working on the garments Dolly wears. No doll's dresses last forever. Though at mending you be clever—Clever, too, in cleaning them besides! Soon my patterns I'll be taking. And I'll practice my dressmaking—Making clothes is worse than making 'em!

"Dolly's Dressmaker"

SEEMS as though I can't help spending All my time just mending—mending! Mending clothes that are so lolly lolly! But I shouldn't dream of shirking Tasks like these; I don't mind working—Working on the garments Dolly wears. No doll's dresses last forever. Though at mending you be clever—Clever, too, in cleaning them besides! Soon my patterns I'll be taking. And I'll practice my dressmaking—Making clothes is worse than making 'em!

"Dolly's Dressmaker"

SEEMS as though I can't help spending All my time just mending—mending! Mending clothes that are so lolly lolly! But I shouldn't dream of shirking Tasks like these; I don't mind working—Working on the garments Dolly wears. No doll's dresses last forever. Though at mending you be clever—Clever, too, in cleaning them besides! Soon my patterns I'll be taking. And I'll practice my dressmaking—Making clothes is worse than making 'em!

"Dolly's Dressmaker"

SEEMS as though I can't help spending All my time just mending—mending! Mending clothes that are so lolly lolly! But I shouldn't dream of shirking Tasks like these; I don't mind working—Working on the garments Dolly wears. No doll's dresses last forever. Though at mending you be clever—Clever, too, in cleaning them besides! Soon my patterns I'll be taking. And I'll practice my dressmaking—Making clothes is worse than making 'em!

"Dolly's Dressmaker"

SEEMS as though I can't help spending All my time just mending—mending! Mending clothes that are so lolly lolly! But I shouldn't dream of shirking Tasks like these; I don't mind working—Working on the garments Dolly wears. No doll's dresses last forever. Though at mending you be clever—Clever, too, in cleaning them besides! Soon my patterns I'll be taking. And I'll practice my dressmaking—Making clothes is worse than making 'em!

"Dolly's Dressmaker"

SEEMS as though I can't help spending All my time just mending—mending! Mending clothes that are so lolly lolly! But I shouldn't dream of shirking Tasks like these; I don't mind working—Working on the garments Dolly wears. No doll's dresses last forever. Though at mending you be clever—Clever, too, in cleaning them besides! Soon my patterns I'll be taking. And I'll practice my dressmaking—Making clothes is worse than making 'em!

"Dolly's Dressmaker"

SEEMS as though I can't help spending All my time just mending—mending! Mending clothes that are so lolly lolly! But I shouldn't dream of shirking Tasks like these; I don't mind working—Working on the garments Dolly wears. No doll's dresses last forever. Though at mending you be clever—Clever, too, in cleaning them besides! Soon my patterns I'll be taking. And I'll practice my dressmaking—Making clothes is worse than making 'em!

An Object of Interest

IT is told of a certain English bishop that he was visiting a friend, when he noticed that the son of his host, a lad of about 4 years old, seemed much interested in him. This rather pleased the bishop, as he was fond of children. He looked at the boy with his very best smile and asked:

"Don't you think we shall be good friends?"

"Oh, you're all right," replied the boy, slowly.

Then, glancing down at the bishop's knee breadth, he added, "That, say—won't your mother let you wear long trousers yet?"

How Old Are You?

HOW old are you on your tenth birthday? Ten, of course, you will answer. But see if I cannot prove you wrong. In fact, you are only 9. Your first birthday was on the day you were born, your second birthday on the day you were 1 year old, and so on, until the tenth birthday, when you are 9 years old, the day always keeping one year behind the number of the birthday.

Onion as Weather Indicator.

Place twelve onions in a row on Christmas Day, name each after month and put salt on their tops. Those on which there is no salt will be wet months.

The Big Lion

SIR OLIVER LODGE, one of England's most learned men, on first look seems to be rough and unkind, but upon acquaintance with him you learn that he is the contrary. Indeed, a child-friend described him as "a great big lion with a white skin heart."

Sir Oliver likes to talk as simply as possible. On one occasion in the classroom, he asked a student how to do an experiment in which the raising of water in a tube was necessary. The student endeavored to explain with many long words. While he was still floundering among these "long-tail" words, Sir Oliver cut him short by saying briefly, "Suck the thing."

How the Babies Won the Race



WE REALLY didn't intend to have a race. Aunt Lillian was merely posing us for a kodak picture. Freddy and I were on keys, Clara on her bicycle and the twins on Nero and the pet ram. And, of course, Freddy didn't mean it when he suggested, "Wouldn't it be fun to see who would win in a race?"

We did have a race, however, an exciting one, too. For some unaccountable reason, Billy, the ram, gave one jump and then started on a run

through the woods, with Baby Joe clinging with all his might to the wool. The next instant away darted Nero in pursuit. Freddy's ducky followed, starting so quickly that Freddy was thrown off into the bushes. Clara and I, anxious to see what end this mad frolic would have, rode fast along the route taken by the party.

How the babies ever stuck on I don't know, and I suppose you'd hardly believe it when I tell you that both were seated when the ram, after

completing a big circle through the woods, returned to the starting point. Nero, with his baby rider, was right at the neck. The rest of us trailed in a moment later.

You may know how relieved we were when we found that no accident had happened to the twins. Then we all laughed quite heartily at the thought of the babies winning the race. We did so with Aunt Lillian could have taken a snapshot of us in action!

THE MILESTONES: A FAIRY TALE

NOT always were milestones obliged to stand immovable at measured distances from each other along the roadside. The time was, ever so long ago, that at nightfall, when wayfarers seldom journeyed abroad, milestones were given opportunity for recreation. But milestones then were different from the milestones of today. They were merely elves, who, by order of the Fairy Queen, took their stands by the wayside, and placards hanging about their necks directed travelers.

When freed from duty at night they hastened to join the fairies in their frolics. At dawn the elf milestones ceased their revelling and returned to their posts.

One night, while the elves were having an unusually merry time, a certain elf suggested to his fellow-milestones:

"Let us have some fun on the morrow by exchanging placards with one another."

So, although every milestone elf knew thoroughly well the wrong he was doing, the next day found them along the roadside, with the placards misplaced in a sad way. Weary travelers would come to the first elf and would read upon the placard:



CHANGED TO STONE

"Thumbleton—1 mile." Coming to the next milestone elf, they would read: "Thumbleton—2 Miles." This, of course, greatly puzzled them, and they were still more dismayed when they found the placard of the milestone elf still in order here the inscription: "Thumbleton—3 Miles." And as the little passed by the elves would hold their sides with

laughter. To them it was a most comical sight. To look at the man who would pass the one-mile placard with a merry smile, the eight-mile placard with a savage frown and the five-mile placard with a bewilderment stare, seemed the funniest joke in the world.

The Fairy Queen, however, couldn't see that it was funny at all. So vexed was she with the elves' breach of rule that she ordered them to march direct to their stations. No sooner were they posted than every one of these stones were then placed the reading formerly carried by the placard. No wonder could the elves join at nighttime the joyous games of the fairies.

Her Prayer.

"Oh, grandma!" exclaimed little Miltred, "I asked God last night to give us a nice, clear day, and see how fine it is!"

Grandma smiled at the little girl as she responded, "I am fond of pleasant weather, too, my child. Now won't you pray that it may be warmer to-morrow, so that my rheumatism won't be bothered?"

Miltred promised, and that night she asked her prayers this request:

"God, please make it hot for grandma."

JUST RECEIVED

Our new stock of
**ALL GRADES
OF HARNESS**

We will be pleased to have you call and get our prices

We will
GUARANTEE SATISFACTION
MYERS & SIDDON**Money To Loan
at 7 Per Cent.
ALL YOU WANT**

Get it from

The Central Alberta Land Co.

Quarter Section of nice smooth land only 20 miles from Calgary, 3/4 miles from town, at \$10 per acre, or will for town property or anything we can sell.

A fine Quarter-section, 1 mile from Olds, well improved, good buildings, will trade for raw land, 20 or 30 miles out, this is a snap.

Buy, Sell, Trade or Exchange

any property call on us, we have what you want. Don't wait, COME NOW and be happy. The best Real Estate firm on the C & E line.

**The Central Alberta Land Co.
OLDS, ALBERTA****PUBLIC NOTICE**SITTINGS OF THE
DISTRICT COURT OF THE
DISTRICT OF CALGARY

The sitting of the District Court and the District Judges Criminal Court of the District of Calgary during the year 1900 will be held at the places and on the dates given below for the trial of actions and the disposal of any civil business which may properly be brought before the said Court.

CALGARY, commencing
Monday, January 25th
Monday, February 22nd
Monday, March 22nd
Monday, April 26th
Tuesday, May 25th
Monday, June 21st
Monday, September 20th
Monday, October 25th
Monday, November 22nd
Monday, December 19th

OKOTOKS

Tuesday, January 12th
Tuesday, April 13th
Wednesday, September 1st
Tuesday, November 1st

HIGH RIVER

Wednesday, January 14th
Wednesday, April 14th
Thursday, September 2nd
Wednesday, November 2nd

COCHECRANE

Tuesday, March 2nd
Tuesday, June 14th
Tuesday, September 28th
Wednesday, December 1st

BANFF

Wednesday, March, 3rd
Wednesday, June 2nd
Wednesday, September 29th
Thursday, December 2nd

IRVINE

Monday, February 8th
Monday, May 10th
Tuesday, September 7th
Monday, November 8th

MEDICINE HAT

Tuesday, February 9th
Tuesday, May 11th
Wednesday, September 8th
Tuesday, November 9th

OLD

Tuesday, March 16th
Tuesday, June 15th
Tuesday, September 7th
Tuesday, December 7th

DIDSBURY

Wednesday, March 17th
Wednesday, June 16th
Wednesday, September 15th
Wednesday, December 8th

CARSTAIRS

Thursday, March 18th
Thursday, June 17th
Thursday, September 16th
Thursday, December 9th

CHESNELD

Friday, March 19th
Friday, June 18th
Friday, September 17th
Friday, December 10th

GLEICHEN

Wednesday, January 20th
Wednesday, April 21st
Wednesday, October 13th
Wednesday, December 11th

LANGFORD

Tuesday, January 19th
Tuesday, April 20th
Tuesday, October 12th
Tuesday, December 10th

S. B. WOODS,

Deputy Attorney General.
tel. October 19th, 1900.

feel at home, comfortable, contented and in mighty good luck. The house is one of convenience; the apartments are well furnished and the cuisine—well that hotel is noted for its excellent table, so I have engaged rooms here until your own house is in readiness." With these remarks Uncle Josh graciously presented to Charles the deed of a cosy cottage.

"After breakfast is over," continued the old man, "I must take you for a little drive, and then we'll proceed to buy your outfit. To expedite matters I'll just call up phone No 10 and have Harri & Dick our enterprising livery men, send us around a rig." When the handsome carriage with elaborate trappings and prancing horses drew up in front of the hotel Polly declared it to be a turnout fit for a queen. "Yes Sir-ee" replied Uncle Josh that is a purty neat rig—the three S's, Speed, Safety and Style, and Harri & Dick cost of arms, and best of all their rates are mighty reasonable. Their wedding party and funeral equipments are unsurpassed." It was in a stylish turnout indeed that the rounds of the town were made.

"Having already provided a cage for the bird," said Uncle Josh "now the first thing we'll look after will be the furnishings for it." Hereupon Polly energetically declared that she had heard so much about the Didsbury Furniture Store that she had decided to go there. The result was that they were ushered into such a bewitching display that the girl was at first at a loss how to select. But she soon yielded to the seductiveness of a magnificent parlor suite, a bed room suite in oak, golden finish that would do credit to old Mr. Klondyke himself. To this she added a easy rocker for Uncle Josh, and didn't forget a most convenient and ornamental writing desk for hubby Charles, having come to the conclusion that the Didsbury Furniture Store prices were below the very whisper of competition.

"A pretty good start" the old man said, "and now we'll go to W H Smith & Co's. big hardware and stove store, where Polly's housewife instincts will have full play in marvels of kitchen apparatus. There is not an establishment in the country that carries a more comprehensive stock of cooking machinery," remarked Uncle Josh. "Every possible piece of kitchen furniture from a tin dipper to a cooking range is here in all styles and variety." If Polly fails to accomplish wonders in the culinary art, it will not be for want of superior cooking utensils, for she purchased a Royal Jewel Range and Coats Celebrated Hot Blast heater, with all other equipments needed in a well regulated kitchen, all of which Uncle Josh paid for with delight 'cause he knew W. H. Smith had treated him all right, just as they treat everybody.

At this point, somewhat to the confusion of Charles, the old man indulged in a half serious criticism of his personal appearance. "You are decidedly off style for a townsmen," said he, "and we'd better go see The Modern Tailoring Co about new duds. That's an up-to-date place, where they understand the changing styles and are noted for good fits, and I bet you'll look more like a newly married man when you get togged out in a Modern Tailoring Co suit."

Charles found a large stock of woolsens to choose from and the prices so reasonable that he left his measure, and when his new suit was finished he looked so stylish in it his wife declared she'd fallen in love with him much sooner had he only been getting his clothes made by M. A. Gertz, the popular tailor.

(Continued next week.)

Ghost Pine

Oats average 38 lbs. to the bushel on the creek.

Floyd Price a new settler has rented L. S. Curtis place for the winter.

Jas. McNair is busy fixing up his new house.

Win. Johnson had lots of potatoes this year but the threshers nearly finished them.

We hear that Chas. McDonough is doubling up soon.

C. M. Ferry's "dog dinner" was a great success.

E. B. SHANTZ IS UP-TO-DATE**IN HIS LINE OF BUSINESS****Having Made a Change in My Business Arrangements, I will now make Didsbury my Headquarters for the Harness Business**

I heartily thank all customers for the way they have patronized my business in the past, and trust for me looking for a STILL LARGER trade in the future. For I am going to make this place of business THE place. We are going to manufacture a large batch of harness just as lively as we can, and in the course of a few months can display a stock that will be NONE EQUAL between Calgary and Edmonton. Note what we make is worthy of being called HARNESS. We have purchased a large stock of harness leather. This leather is the best that is on the market, No 1 UNION OAK, in the heaviest weights we can get. Again we do all good workmanship for we have no such a thing as a boy learning the trade and practicing upon the harness that YOU are going to buy. Everything the best, nothing is too good for Didsbury.

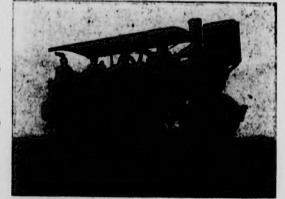
We have spent practically all our life (since we were able to lift a hand) at this trade and claim that we are at the head of the list in making harness and jolting. There may be a few customers that have been and are sending to departmental houses for factory harness. Now I am well posted in factory harness. The cheapest kind of leather is used that can be purchased, the cheapest labor, also keeping the trade kept a book in. The piece worker chased, the cheapest labor, also keeping the trade kept a book in. The piece worker chased, the cheapest labor, also keeping the trade kept a book in. The piece worker chased, the cheapest labor, also keeping the trade kept a book in.

Now as stated before we use everything the best and are establishing a business to stand the test. Kindly consider us, the best custom harness makers that are turning out the best goods on the market and willing to make right anything within reason, on goods we sell. Prices reasonable. We devote our entire attention to this business and MUST and WILL have your patronage. Remember it is not fair to us to have to do a lot of profitable and undesirable work for you and when it comes to spending a few dollars for clean work maybe it is sent a way to a departmental house where you after all are paying more for your goods (considering values) than you are at home. Now we earnestly invite you to be good enough to give us your entire support and help our business to grow rapidly along which will enlarge our manufacturing department, then we can buy leather and findings in large quantities. REMEMBER we have everything the best, the harness and will carry a QUALITY and QUANTITY of stock that will make us all feel proud of the display at the old stand, Didsbury.

E. B. SHANTZ.

P. S.—Many of my customers want a factory harness I will send and get it for them which they can buy at their own price.

**ALBERTA
CULVERT CO.**
CORRUGATED
METAL CULVERTS
that will not
**BREAK, RUST,
Not EFFECTED
By FROST**
Save taxes need no repairs and give satisfaction.



We also make
**SUPPLY TANKS, STOCK TANKS
WELL CURBING**
and almost anything else that can be made out of sheet metal.
We shall be pleased to have you call on us when in town, prices and circulars furnished on application.
**THE ALBERTA CULVERT CO.,
Didsbury, Alta.**

SALESMAN
Whole or part time. Liberal terms, outfit free. We have something new to offer. Write at once. Established 1857, 500 acres in nursery stock. The THOMAS W. BOWMAN & SON Co., Ltd., Ridgville, Ont.

**ADMINISTRATORS' SALE
OF FARM**

Sealed tenders will be received by the undersigned up to 12 o'clock noon on Saturday the 24th day of November, 1900, for the 3/4 quarter of Section nine, Township thirty-one Range four, west of the fifth meridian. There are no improvements on this property, but the soil is of excellent quality. The south half is clear and ready for breaking, while the north half is in pasture. The farm is about 15 miles west of Didsbury.
Terms: 1/3 cash, balance in one and two years with interest at 5% or holders may offer special terms if desired.
The highest or any tenders not necessarily accepted.
The Trusts and Guaranty Company, Limited, No. 1, A. G. ROSS, Manager, Calgary.

21 TYPEWRITERS
now used by the Garlist Business College, Calgary (which is more than that of any other school in Alberta) indicate its unsurpassed equipment, its growth in one short year, and the continuous success of its Fall Term. Unique prospects are requested to the Principal, F. G. Garlist. F 99

\$5.00 REWARD
For the return of a tall bay horse, branded with an on the left flank, also one aged black horse, June on hind leg. Strayed from N. W. quarter section, Range 32, T. 2, also about the 1st of October. Please send information to Ezra Theis, Didsbury, Alta.

LOST
On Saturday, October 24th, A pocketbook containing a large sum of money. The book was lost between the south end livery stable, Didsbury, and James Hones, Berlin. Still substantial reward will be given for the return of this pocketbook to the finder office, Didsbury. Otto Doring, Mayton, P. O.

Change of Ads must be in the Pioneer Office not later than Wednesday noon to insure insertion in the issue of that week.

**For Sale in Didsbury by
STUDER & CO.**

**A Reliable Local Salesman
Wanted**

for Didsbury, Alta., and adjoining country to present CANADIAN, GLENN and GRANT NICHOLSON. We are in close touch with the experimental stations at Indian Head and Brandon. As a consequence, we are well up in varieties which are best adapted for western growing. Our stock has done remarkably well all through the west.

Send for our WESTERN CIRCULAR with testimonials from men who are fruiting our stock.
The right man gets permanent situation. Liberal inducements; pay weekly; territory reserved. Free specially designed outfit for Western Agents. Write for particulars.
**STONE & WELLINGTON,
Fonkhill, Nurseries, (Soo) acres**
Toronto, Ontario.

PIANO TUNING

Tuning repairing and action regulation. Agent for Gerhard Heintzman and Bell Pianos also Bell organs. A. BOMBERGER, Post Office Box 214.

In having repairs

effected you naturally want the best service for your money. I am prepared to give you best workmanship, best material, and best service for the least cash. All work guaranteed.

John Nixon, WATCHMAKER & JEWELER
DIDSBURY

